

HARMONY ON SHEPARD.

"Conservatives" of Tammany Are Satisfied with the Candidate.

DEVER'S FRIENDS, TOO.

Latter Think the "Chief" Has "Pull" Enough to Hold His Job Anyhow.

Ninety per cent. of the more conservative members of Tammany Hall are now more satisfied with the declarations of Edward M. Shepard, the Democratic candidate for Mayor, than they were at first. This fact was pronounced at the Democratic Club last night, where the biggest crowd of the year was on view.

The Devery faction was manifestly displeased with the outlook. "The Chief" was not at the club, but a lot of his friends were consoling one another. One of them said:

"Well, it is pretty chilly, but the Chief has the old man with him, and I guess he pulls a strong enough stroke with Shepard to keep the Chief in office. Anybody that says the Chief is going to quit under fire is a liar. He is going to stay in. Tim Sullivan is his friend, and I guess Tim is husky enough to keep Croker in line."

Some of the men who enjoy the confidence of Mr. Croker said last night that Mr. Shepard has taken and that if it were not for the certainty of a row at this time he would join Mr. Shepard and compel the turning down of Devery at once.

A number of men have told him squarely that Devery's resignation would be worth 25,000 votes to the Tammany ticket.

Mr. Croker, according to the same information, is playing "waiting politics," and after the election there will be a wholesale housecleaning among the district leaders.

Coming Conventions.
The county and borough conventions are to be held to-morrow night. The slates have been practically completed, and, as a rule, give general satisfaction to the rank and file of Tammany workers. At the start of the campaign there were about ten candidates for every place on the ticket. Some of the aspirants had not the ghost of a show. They were "summer candidates," as they are called. The "winter candidates" are those that really stay in until the wire is reached.

A good many of the victims had pinned their faith to "Big Tim" Sullivan to pull them through. If "Tim" had urged the claims of one-tenth of the men who were depending on him he would have governed the personnel of the entire government of the United States.

"Summer Candidates" Withdraw.
At it was, he "plugged" for more men than any other leader in New York. Among the withdrawals of "summer candidates" announced at the Democratic Club last night were Samuel Utermeyer and "Ike" Fromme for Supreme Court, Julius Harburger and "Bob" Muh for County Clerk, and "Tom" Dunn and John Ahearn for Sheriff.

Dock Commissioner Charley Murphy is a paragon among politicians. He didn't want a job, but according to the most reliable information he has got to take one. When the candidates first began to gather he announced that he was for John T. Oakley for President of the Borough of Manhattan. Oakley frankly admitted that he wanted the place and nobody worked any harder for him than Murphy.

When Mr. Croker was approached about the matter he said he'd rather have Murphy nominated for District Attorney, President and Oakley for Sheriff. Murphy was surprised more than any other man in New York. Up to last night he declared that he did not want the nomination, but preferred to stay where he is.

In spite of this, all the predictions last night were that he would be nominated for President of the Borough just the same. If he is he will have a position second only in importance to that of Mayor. Murphy is one of the young old men in Tammany politics. He is famed for his ability to say fewer words than even Carroll. But he is shrewd and popular with all factions in Tammany Hall.

Platt Causes Comment.
The enthusiasm of Senator T. C. Platt for the Fusion ticket headed by his old enemy, Seth Low, is causing comment. Since the nomination of Mr. Low Senator Platt has contented himself with saying a few pleasant words about the readiness of his faithful followers to get in and push the Low campaign along. He is apparently not working overtime, as he did in 1897 to beat Mr. Low—which he succeeded in doing.

Most of Senator Platt's time is spent in Washington trying to convince President Roosevelt that he ought to appoint men to Federal offices who will be acceptable to the New York Republican organization.

Few of the Republican district leaders make any pretense of being overjoyed at the nomination of Low. It will not be surprising if the Republican vote falls away below its normal strength in many of the districts. In one or two instances the Republicans have "miked it up" with the Citizens' Union folks over "the Gruber, the Republican leader of the Twenty-first Assembly District, has a fine fracas on with the reformers over the selection of an Alderman."

Plenty "Fake" Betting.
A good deal of the betting talk heard around town is of the "fake" order. Several hotel and barkeepers have friends among the boxes in politics give out information to the newspapers that they have large sums of money deposited to bet on any proposition that comes up. They are lying, of course, but when corrected give out names of men never heard of before as having wagered the money. Their bids to be declared "official stakeholders" are intended to attract a trade.

Gardiner Wants "Vindication."
Col. Asa Bird Gardiner, who was ousted from the District Attorney's office by President Roosevelt while Gov. error, is haunting the Democratic Club and demanding "vindication, and to have his old place back." According to some he is on the slate for the place. Others talked of for it are Magistrate Brann, Vernon M. Davis, James W. Osborne, John J. Delaney, Charles W. Dayton, John P. McIntyre, Samuel Utermeyer, Randolph Guggenheim, De Lancey Nichols.

KIDNAPPED!!



A MONTH'S RESPIRE—"Unless he gives to me 50,000 majority on Election Day I will clip off his whiskers, bah Jove!"

CITIZENS GROAN UNDER BURDEN OF REPUBLICAN EXPENSES.

They Charge that the Campaign Is Costing the Latter Less than It Does to Run a Back County Election Up State.

The bookkeeper up at the Citizens' Union Headquarters scratched his head with the end of his penholder.

"Say," said he to the man next to him, "that's the second time this week I've had an item from the Republican Committee."

"What is it for?" asked the other bookkeeper.

"It reads: 'For two typewriters, one week, \$30.' We have just paid for some of their bills and now they are asking us for typewriters."

"Say, Bill, this is the limit. And the worst of it all is they have nominated a Republican for Mayor and we are footing all the bills."

And what the bookkeeper said is causing some of the business men of the



PLATT MAKES OGDEN PAY THE BILLS.

Citizens' Union to do a little skirting. The story has been circulated that the Republicans never had such a "snap" since the party was organized.

"As a matter of fact," said one of the Anti-Tammany men who had been watching the proceedings from the start, "the Citizens' Union has been paying all the bills without a murmur. A week ago the Republican managers made a bluff at hiring two young women to play on typewriters."

"May the Lord be praised," said Ogdén, "we'll see the color of their money at last."

"But, say, one of the first things opened in the mail this morning was the bill for the two typewriters."

"When Ogdén saw it he turned in a

POLICE ALERT AT THIS FIRE.

SEND IN ALARM FOR EARLY MORNING BLAZE.

Thirty Bluecoats Came When Summoned and Gave Assistance to Firemen.

Had Fire Chief Croker attended a \$200 fire discovered at 4 o'clock this morning in the four-story brick building at No. 42 East Nineteenth street he would probably have seen one policeman at least on duty and alert.

Policeman Kilgus had been conversing with Michael Carroll, a watchman employed in the Sloan carpet warehouse, near by, when he discovered the fire and, instead of running to the corner and sending in an alarm from there, persuaded the watchman to permit him to use the automatic alarm in the warehouse, so as to save time.

He then rapped for assistance, and almost before the engines reached the scene no less than thirty policemen were running in the direction of the burning building to give aid. The house was found to be unoccupied except for a cat found in the basement, and the origin of the fire is a mystery.

Mrs. Wilson, a dressmaker, had lived there, but moved away yesterday. The presence of some of her effects in the house caused the firemen and policemen to think that the occupants had been suffocated, and it was not until after a thorough search of the premises had been made that they were satisfied that no one had been injured.

WHERE THE MILLIONS MEET—
The Want Pages of the Sunday World every Sunday.

DEMOCRATS TRY TO WIN JERSEY.

A WHIRLWIND CAMPAIGN IN EVERY COUNTY PLANNED.

State Headquarters to Be Opened in Jersey City by Committee.

The New Jersey Democratic State Committee to-day arranged to open State headquarters in the Hotel Washington, Jersey City.

The State Committee has decided to hold its next meeting there next Saturday morning. So determined are the New Jersey Democrats this year to carry the State that the fight will be directed simultaneously from different quarters. The committee in the Hotel Washington, Jersey City, will, of course, have a general supervision of the campaign.

From the club-house of the Robert Davis Association, Jersey City, Collector Davis, the new State leader, will direct the campaign in Hudson County, the Democratic Gibraltar.

In Essex County Col. E. L. Price will lead the movement that has for its object the rolling up of a Democratic majority in Essex County.

The Democratic candidate for Governor, James M. Seymour, from the Republican candidate, Franklin Murphy, are both Essex County men. James W. Lanning, of Trenton, and Howard Carrow are to direct the campaign in the western end of New Jersey. Mayor Seymour is to start a whirlwind campaign next Monday. He intends to follow the course of Mr. Murphy, who is making a personal canvass of the entire State.

NOT A BOLTER, SAYS PAT DIVVER.

"ME AND THE BOYS WILL BE RIGHT IN LINE."

Defeated Leader Declares He Has Not Seen Croker, but Is True to Tammany.

"What? Me bolt the ticket? Well, I guess not," emphatically declared Patrick Divver to-day when asked if he had fully decided to support Seth Low. "I have fought for Tammany too long to turn traitor now. Me and the boys will be right in line when election day comes, and the usual Democratic majority will be counted in the Second."

The little fight that Tammany men may have among themselves are merely to keep our blood in circulation. They don't mean that we will not unite against a common enemy, and this fusion game is simply a Republican plan to get control of the city.

"What? Has Croker seen me? Say, do you think I have to be helped to do my duty? I have not seen Croker in more than a week and he has not promised me anything. He doesn't need to. I have decided to remain loyal to the ticket, because I think that is the course to pursue, and because that is the course that my friends and I have a few—advise. My followers down here, and there are tolerably numerous, even if I am said to be a dead one, couldn't think of voting anything but the Democratic ticket. Any other proposition would give them chills and fever."

"Just say that we are still Tammany men and what Tammany says suits us. We go with the majority, and we don't kick, neither."

Divver's declaration in favor of Tammany follows a meeting of the committee of ten appointed by the committee of one hundred, formed some time ago by the Patrick Divver Association. The ten adopted a resolution declaring for the entire Tammany ticket, and declaring that the best interests of the association demanded that the ticket should be ardently supported by all members.

There are those who say that Divver's sudden enthusiasm for Shepard is due to an interview with Croker and that Divver has been assured that he will be taken care of in the future and that his followers will not lose anything by remaining loyal.

Croker is said to have told Sullivan and Foley to "be good" and not to scrap with Divver until after the election.

"We need Divver's vote," the Tammany card is said to have urged, "and you must patch up your differences until after the votes are in. Then—well, it will be different."

The Foleyites in the Second District profess to pay no attention to what Divver is doing. They shrug their shoulders and say that the "Judge is down out," and that he ought to join the Socialist-Labor party.

CHICAGO OFFICIAL INDICTED.

Charged with Misappropriating \$67,000 of City Funds.

CHICAGO, Oct. 9.—The Administration of Mayor Harrison is in a bad way. Robert E. Burke, his right hand man, who has power to dictate, is under indictment for theft and has resigned his position as all inspector. Burke has already turned over to the City Treasurer \$30,000 and has agreed to pay over a sufficient sum to make up his full shortage under the ordinance making his office a salaried one. The amount is estimated at \$57,000.

If the courts decide that the ordinance is valid the money will remain with the city, and under a contrary decision it will be returned to Burke. His contention is that the ordinance is invalid under the State law and that he is entitled to all the fees of his office. Upon this contention the defense will rest and the question of his guilt depend.

120 YEARS OLD

Mr. Abraham E. Elmer, of 54 Spring street, Utica, N. Y., is without doubt the

OLDEST MAN IN THE WORLD.

He is almost 120 years of age and is in possession of all his faculties. He attributes his old age, strength and vitality to the constant use of Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey as his only medicine.

Mr. Elmer has taken no other medicines for 25 years, he says:

DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY.

The Standard of Purity and Excellence for Nearly Half a Century.

HAS PROLONGED HIS LIFE.

It gives me pleasure to tell you how grateful I feel for what your valuable whiskey has done for me. It is my only medicine. My health is still good, and I am as strong and vigorous as a man could expect to be at eighty years of age, notwithstanding I am nearly 120 years old and have taken no medicine but Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey for several years. I take it in an egg-cup three or four times a day, and it gives me a glass of water or milk three times a day, and I take no other medicine. It is dangerous to fill your system with drugs; they poison the system and depress the heart (Quinine depresses the heart), while DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY tones and invigorates the heart action and purifies the entire system.

Write us and state your case. It will cost you nothing for advice. We will send you a medical booklet free, which contains symptoms and treatment of each disease, also many convincing testimonials of marvelous cures. There is none "just as good" as DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY. The dealer who says so is thinking of his profits only, not of your health. The genuine is sold in sealed bottles only; if offered to you in bulk it is not the genuine. Be sure that you get it. You can buy it at any druggist's or grocer's, or direct. \$1.00 a bottle. DUFFY MALT WHISKEY CO., Rochester, N. Y.

I NEVER HAVE BACKACHE,

Headache or Bearing-Down Pains Any More--Peruna Made Me Well.



MISS FLORENCE MURPHY, OF WASHINGTON.

Miss Florence Murphy, 2704 Second Avenue, Seattle, Wash., writes: "I suffered for over a year with female trouble, and although I tried several physicians none of them seemed to be able to help me permanently."

"We have used Peruna in our home for a good many years, and all have a great deal of faith in it, but had never used it for my trouble; in fact, I did not know it was good for female ills until a friend told me she had used it and was well. It only took a little over three bottles to make me well and strong. I never have backache, headache or bearing-down pains any more."

From ocean to ocean Peruna is known and praised by the women. Many of them have suffered for years with female trouble without once thinking that female trouble is

simply a form of catarrh. The phrase pelvic catarrh, which has not long been known to the medical profession, means catarrh of the female organs. It is generally called female disease.

A great many women make the same mistake this woman made. Knowing Peruna to be a catarrh remedy, they do not suppose Peruna would be good for female disease. Not knowing their disease is catarrh, they naturally do not think of a catarrh remedy.

Miss Murphy might have received a cure long before she did had she not made this very common mistake. Female disease is a catarrhal disease. Peruna is a remedy for catarrh wherever located. Therefore Peruna cures female disease.

Torturing Symptoms Disappeared.
Miss Annie Hoban, Post Pouchettes, of Yemassee Council of Red Men (Women's Branch), writes from 872 Eighth Avenue, New York:

"Three months ago I was troubled with backache and a troublesome bearing-down about the stomach. Sleep brought me no rest, for it was a restless sleep. The doctor said my nervous system was out of order, but his prescriptions didn't seem to relieve me. I was told that Peruna was good for building up the nervous system. After using it for two months I know now that it is. I want to say that it made a new woman of me. The torturing symptoms have all disappeared and I feel myself again. Peruna did me more good than all the other medicines I have taken."—Annie Hoban.

Superior for Worn-Out Women.
Mrs. M. Van Vranken, Chairlady of Sick Committee of Lady Standard Mutual Benefit Association of New Orleans, 414 Fourth St., New Orleans, La., writes:

"In connection with my official work, I have repeatedly found Peruna a most reliable remedy. In cases of catarrh of the system there is nothing which will cure any quicker, and as a remedy for worn-out women it is superior to anything I know."

It restores a mother after severe childbirth, and prevents pains and irregularities in a very short time. I have found it of much value, both as a preventive of colds and as a tonic when I have been feeling badly, and, although I never give a testimonial for anything, I make an exception in favor of Peruna, as I consider it of exceptional value."—Mrs. M. Van Vranken.

Know I Have Nerves.
Miss Louise Berisal, 194 Second St., Brooklyn, N. Y., writes:

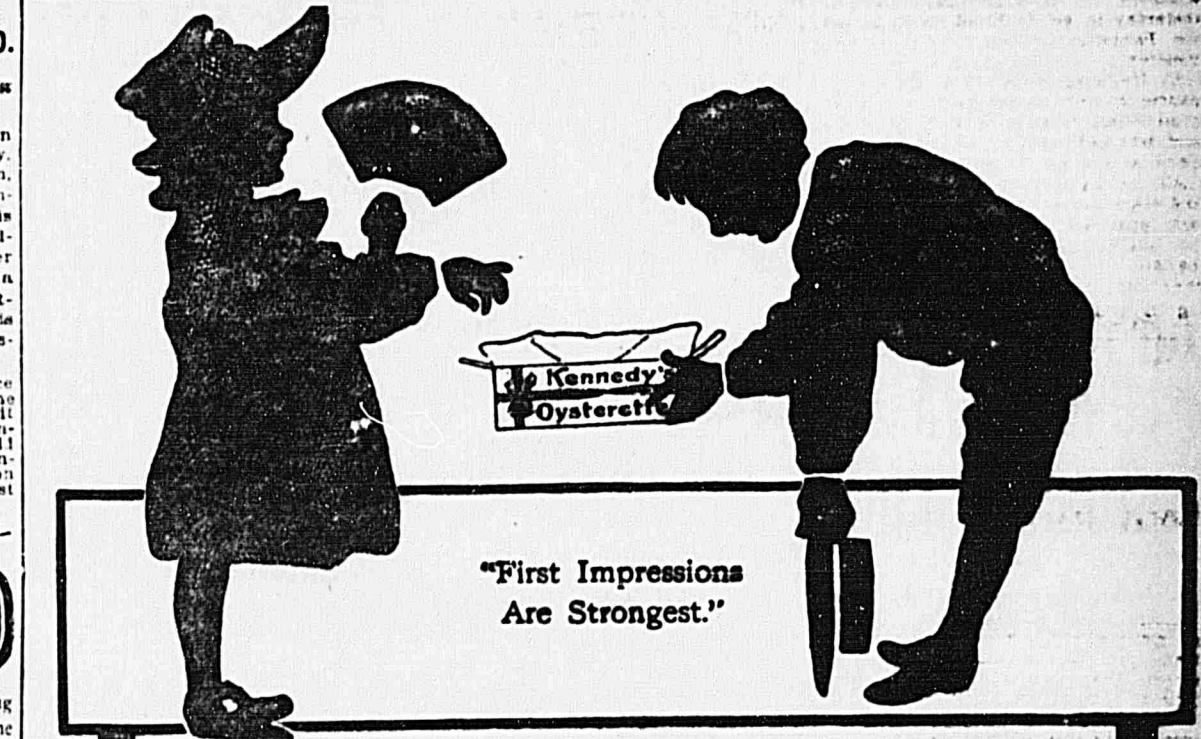
"My health was excellent until about six months ago, when I seemed to have a collapse from overdoing socially, and the doctor ordered an entire change of scene and climate."

"As this was an absolute impossibility at the time, I had to try and regain my health in another way, and was induced by a friend who gave Peruna such a good recommendation to try Peruna."

"I cannot tell you the condition of my nerves when I began to use it. The least noise irritated me and I felt that life was not worth living, but Peruna soon changed me into a well woman, and now I do not know I have nerves."—Louise Berisal.

If you not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.



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